"Thrice to Thine" - Macbeth

=

Sonah! The wave that dances on the sea
Whose face reflects each summer beam like thee
Hath all thy gladness, all thy melody.

2
Oh Thou!
I Thee adopted Sister - chosen Friend!
Entwine our hearts thy softer spirit lend -
And with our thoughts thy happy mildness blend.

3
Fair as the star that haunts the western sky,
Gazing the silver Moon that looks' from high
Before whose clear lovely light the dark clouds fly;-

4
Fresh as the flowers that fringe thy leafy shore,
Listning in gladness to the wild wave's roar,
~~Bright with the hues which Evening~~
Ere Vestal Evening's Emerald hues are o'er:-

5 thy native graces seem
So fair, so fresh ~~as Life's enchanted dream~~
~~flowing and softly as it~~
and shine as bright in youny affection's stream:-
Oh! Thou art a fairy flower to deck Esteem!

6
Never may the Rose flaunch on thy youthful cheek,
Nor Thyne eye's Sun thro' sorrow's storm clouds break
~~But Oh! Heav'n forbid! Let~~
But may Hope's painted Rainbow peaceful promise speak!

5

7

Oh! maysi thou ever be your Writer's child!
In reason powerful, in affection mild—
A Scraph to adorn this lonely Wilds!

London
Nov.- 23 - 1815

1st Mamo Stave
Evening —

D Daily
Price
J. H. Reynolds